



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

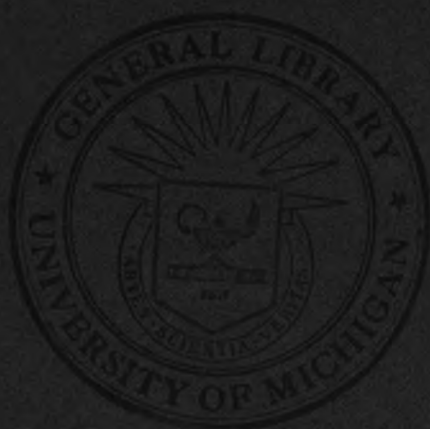
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

E

457.8

G67

A 402329



V1/1

# ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

E

457.8

LATE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

G 67

FALLEN IN THE DEFENCE OF HIS COUNTRY.

SERMON,

BY REV. SAMUEL GORMAN,

PASTOR OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CANTON, OHIO.

DELIVERED APRIL 16, 1865.

---

Though fallen, he will ever live in the memory, gratitude, praise, progress, and influence of his nation.

---

NEW YORK:

C. A. ALVORD, PRINTER,  
15 VANDEWATER STREET.

1865.

---

Published by request, and somewhat modified in language, but containing the ideas essentially as delivered in two discourses.

---

# THE NATION MOURNS.

---

15 D 42 445

O how much is included in this short expression! And as I look upon that significant motto which overhangs this sacred place; as I look around upon the draped walls of this sanctuary, and behold these unmistakable tokens of the deep, unutterable emotions of grief which fill the heart of every truly patriotic citizen of our country this morning; and as I think of the *cause* of such universal sorrow, I feel that I am very unable to deliver a discourse which will do justice to such an extraordinary event.

The *Nation* mourns! Yes, from the Lakes to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, every loyal bosom swells and heaves with sorrow. And well we may sorrow. This is no childish grief. It is a rational, a manly grief. Let us give vent to it in every suitable way. The cause demands it. Don't suppress it. It would be wicked not to grieve for such a cause. I pity the heart that is so hard, or so indifferent, or so perverse, as not to feel emotions of deep grief over the sad event that makes our nation mourn to-day. Yes, more: I despise such a heart. For such evident perverseness of soul can but be despised; while we can but admire the tender flow of grief, such as Jesus showed when He wept over the doomed Jerusalem; at the grave of Lazarus; at the bier of the widow's only son; and over the ruined condition of a lost world. Such expressions of such grief are magnanimous. And if they exalt the Saviour and Redeemer of mankind in our estimation, surely they ennoble the good and great among men.

We have selected, as a suitable passage of Scripture for the present occasion, these words: "*A great man is fallen.*"—(2 Sam. iii. 38.) These are the words of King David respecting the assassinated Abner. During the reign of Saul, the first

king of Israel, there arose a great jealousy against David, whom God had chosen to reign after Saul's death. And after the death of King Saul, this ill-feeling grew into a mighty rebellion.

And this Abner, who had distinguished himself at the head of Saul's armies, against the common foes of the country, took sides with the rebels. He helped to place Ish-bosh-eth, Saul's son, as king over those who rebelled against David, whom God had appointed king in Saul's place. At first, the greater part of the people went with the rebel king. Judah, only, was loyal to God's established government. And Abner was the "great man" among the rebels. He was their generalissimo. But, ~~from the very first~~ battle the two armies fought, the rebellion began to prove a failure. David's forces lost but twenty men killed, while Abner's lost three hundred and sixty. And from that time onward, "the house of David waxed stronger and stronger, and the house of Saul waxed weaker and weaker." Here, as everywhere else, *the right* eventually prevailed. God had rejected the house of Saul, and chosen that of David, to be the royal family in Israel. (See 1 Sam. xv. 23, and xvi. 1-13.) That unnatural war, that unholy war of brethren against brethren, and against God's ordained government, lasted long. It wasted the people, and filled the land with sadness and distress. But at length, Abner became convicted of the folly and wickedness of the rebellion. He repented, and sought reconciliation with King David. It was effected. David stipulated the conditions of peace, and Abner and twenty of his chief men agreed to them. The league was entered into by the parties, and Abner obligated himself to go and bring in all his army, and all the people, to ratify the league, and consummate a general and perpetual peace in Israel. They asked no compromise. They knew they deserved no favor. They submitted *unconditionally to constituted authority*. This filled David's heart with joy. All the people rejoiced at the prospect of peace. They remembered well the valor and devotion of this Abner, while he was Saul's commander in their wars with their enemies; and they sorely felt his power while he commanded the rebel forces. They all felt that he was a "great man," a mighty chieftain. And now, that he was bringing in all his power and people for the support of their government, and returning to loyalty, it made them rejoice. Abner started to bring in the people, when Joab, filled with personal malice and revenge, sent and called him back; and met him at the city gate, and called him aside as if to counsel him, and stabbed him to death. Then, what sadness and mourning filled the land of Israel! How

similar to what we feel to-day! A great man had been murdered—one who had endeared himself to his comrades and friends, and who was now throwing all his powers on the side of right, and was closing up a direful war that had for years been the sorrow and plague of the land. Then “David said to Joab, and to all the people that were with him, Rend your clothes, and gird you with sackcloth, and mourn before Abner. And King David himself followed the bier. And they buried Abner in Hebron; and the king lifted up his voice and wept at the grave of Abner; and all the people wept. And the king lamented over Abner, and said \* \* \* As a man falleth before wicked men, so fallest thou. And all the people wept again over him.”—(2 Sam. iii. 31–34.) Not only did they lament that a “great man had fallen,” but that he had been murdered by one of their own men, while he was prosecuting measures for the peace of the country and the good of the nation. By that wicked act, their prospects of peace were laid in the dust. Every view of the sad affair filled their hearts with sorrow and distress. How much did that scene resemble the one through which we are now passing! “All the people wept.” All the people weep. They wept over an assassinated benefactor; we weep over a beloved President, murdered in an hour of the greatest prospects of usefulness to our nation. And how applicable are the words of King David respecting Abner, when applied to our lamented President: “*A great man is fallen!*”

The greatness of President Lincoln is seen in contemplating his *powerful and well-balanced mind*.

It is said, that on a certain occasion, when Dr. Watts was introduced to one who had long admired him for his celebrity, but who expressed surprise at the smallness of his stature, the doctor replied:—

“Were I so great as to reach the poles,  
Or grasp the mountains in my span,  
I must be measured by my soul—  
It is the *mind* that makes the man.”

This was true of President Lincoln: his *great mind* made him a distinguished man.

Without the advantages of a liberal education, which often makes ordinary minds brilliant and distinguished; without wealth to aid him; without family distinction to raise him; without experience or acquaintance with the skill of running the machinery of government at the capital, he rose from obscurity to one of the most conspicuous positions in life, and managed the affairs of this great nation, in its most critical



condition, in such a masterly manner as to place him, in the short space of four years, among the greatest men of earth.

This extraordinary rise, in so short a time, with so little previous preparation, while constantly beset with the wonderful hindrances that characterized his administration, shows the powers of his mind.

And the *evenness* of the whole tenor of his life shows how well *balanced* was his mind. As was Abraham Lincoln on the prairies of Illinois, so was he in the Executive Mansion in Washington. Powerful minds, suddenly elevated, are often, as the full-rigged ship in the storm, capsized for want of ballast proportioned to the sails. But sudden elevation did not capsize him. He could bear prosperity with humility. He could manage difficulties with skill. He could endure hardships with patience. He could brave dangers with courage. He could persevere without weariness. He could ascend great eminences without vacillation. He could bear insults and injuries without revenge. He could meet surprises with coolness. He could meet reverses without despondency. He could pass through excitements with composure. He could invent without precedents. He could calculate results from principles. He could anticipate destinies from current events. He comprehended the onward march of progress in society with wonderful clearness. He felt the vast importance of those events which characterized his administration, in the mission of our government in the world's history.

But his greatness will become more evident as we proceed to consider some of the peculiar traits of his character.

He was a man of good, *sound, accurate, and far-reaching judgment.*

This is seen in the choice of his cabinet. Where can a better set of statesmen be found on the globe? Where can we find a better assignment than he made of those officers to their respective positions? Where can the man be found who is superior to Mr. Seward for the Secretaryship of State? Where can the man be found who can surpass Mr. Chase, in financing for the nation's good, in such critical times as those in the former part of his administration? And so, also, of the other members of his chosen advisers. Surely he was wise in his choice; and the country was fortunate in having such good, able, and faithful men to serve her interests at such a time of critical emergencies. Our nation is under a lasting debt of gratitude to these able and faithful statesmen for their untiring devotions to its best interests, and to high Heaven for the success that has attended their faithful labors.

The excellence of his judgment is also seen in his wise

choice of *the time* of adopting measures, and in his ingenious management in trying emergencies.

Take, for example, the Proclamation of Emancipation. Many of the warmest friends of that measure had long been out of patience with the President, and they said many hard things about him; and some even became his political enemies because he did not make the proclamation sooner. And some of his generals went so far as to take that power into their own hands, on a small scale. But he saw that things were not yet ripe for the measure. The Union loyal mind at the North was not yet ready for it. And though he himself felt that it was a measure that would do a mighty work for the Union cause, and the good of the country, and that it must be adopted some time, yet he waited and watched till the right time came, and then he issued it. He saw that the minds of loyal citizens would approve the act and sustain him in it; whereas, before that time, there was great danger of division of Union men on account of it. And the sequences show his wisdom and good judgment in waiting as he did, and in striking at just the right time to do one of the most difficult, and yet most important, acts for our nation's good, that was ever done, as we shall show more fully in another part of our discourse.

Another demonstration of his good judgment is seen in his arming and employing the colored troops, in procuring their own liberty and that of their race.

What could have made those four millions of colored people and their posterity feel the interest they will now in the results of this war, in view of the fact that their liberty and elevation were in part, at least, procured by the toil, sacrifice, and blood, of their own people? What could rouse and develop the *manhood* of this people so much as will this measure adopted by our Government? And although it was opposed by some, and ridiculed by many, the results have shown, and ever will, the wisdom of the act.

Another evidence of his good judgment is seen in his skillful management of the Vallandigham case. While the interests of the country demanded that his treasonable conduct should be chastised, he held him at bay by sustaining the sentence. And although nineteen of his (Mr. Vallandigham's) ablest friends exhausted their pleas for the suspension or annulling of the sentence, yet he stood firmly in its support, until he thought best, and *then*, slacking the reins, he let him *run himself to death*. For Mr. Vallandigham broke over the bounds of the sentence; bade defiance to United States authority; made many bids for Administrational rigor to furnish him capital

with which to procure sympathy and votes; but the President refused to accept his bids, and continued to sustain the sentence so long as he saw the good of the Government required the punishment of his treason: and when he saw it was best, the sentence was no longer enforced; and, for want of sympathy, the traitor died. For he expected that the enforcement of the sentence would get up sympathy enough to elect him Governor of Ohio; and then they could so divide the North as to carry fire and sword over our fair land, and help the rebels conquer the loyal citizens, and lay our beloved Union in the dust. These fiendish designs were clearly revealed in the testimony which was brought out in the trials of the "Sons of Liberty," as they chose to call themselves.

But, thank God, their wicked plans and infernal plots, though often tried, have been wonderfully defeated. Praise to His most holy name, for wisdom, union, and the success of loyal men, against the malicious designs of traitors, both North and South!

But we have here anticipated a little our remarks on some other traits in President Lincoln's character.

He possessed *remarkable independence of action, fixedness of purpose, and decision of character.*

When he saw that military necessity demanded what the Constitution authorized him to do (Art. I. Con., Sec. 10, second clause), he suspended the "writ of *habeas corpus*;" and though all the world might clamor against it, and call him a "tyrant," he stood firmly to his purpose, and was decided in his policy.

And in his assignments to office and duty, he showed this same independence and decision of character.

If a man, from inability or neglect, failed to meet the demands of his station, he hesitated not to relieve him, and supply his place with some one who, as he believed, would do the duty demanded in the station; and this policy he pursued till he succeeded.

And again, in the various propositions of peace, he showed his characteristic firmness and decision.

He was as tired of the war as any man. He was as anxious for peace as any man. And he could have had peace long ago, yea, there never would have been war, had he submitted to the terms which the rebels wished to make. Had he agreed to have it all as the rebels wanted it, when the peace commissioners were at Washington, before the war began, there would have been no war, and we would have had no government; but the dismembered and scattered fragments of our once glorious Union, forever convulsed and torn—the scenes of anarchy and

perpetual war—must have been eventually the inevitable result of a compromised peace.

But “the Union forever, inseparable and undivided,” was the doctrine to which President Lincoln held.

He knew, and persisted in it to the last, that it is not the province of rebels against the rightly constituted authority of the United States, to stipulate terms of peace. Submission and peace, rebellion and war, were the only alternatives which lay before our rebel foe.

He ever avowed his willingness to suspend hostilities and cease to war, if the rebels would cease to rebel against the Government. The rebellion itself made the war, and when it ceases there will be no more war in our land. Hence he stood firmly in the discharge of his duty as the Constitution and laws of our country require him to do, so long as any part of our territory is invaded by hostile forces. He ennobled himself, and endeared himself to the hearts of his loyal fellow-citizens, by refusing to make *any compromised peace*.

*The integrity of our Government and its constitutional rights must be maintained, cost what it may*, was the great sentiment which contributed to the greatness of President Lincoln.

There was no compromising of correct principle; no bartering away of the country's rights and honor, to please rebels; no yielding of position granted by law. It was his nature, and we regard it as an important element of true greatness, when he took a position to stand firmly in it, regardless of fault-finding and the opposition of traitors, either North or South.

But bold, decided, fearless, persevering as he was, he was *generous, philanthropic, and forgiving*.

In all his great plans, the righteous interests of the strong and the rich, and the wants and claims of the weak, the poor, and the oppressed, were equally regarded. While he would support those already elevated in social rank, he would raise up the down-trodden, and relieve the oppressed.

These are the trials of his character, which made him an anti-slavery man. Born in a slave State, he saw its evils. He heard the sighs, he saw the tears of the oppressed. He witnessed the anguish of parents and children, husbands and wives, as they were sold and bought, and scattered to the four winds, to see each other no more, till it sickened his noble, philanthropic soul. He saw and deplored the degrading influence of this inhuman institution upon the white man as well as upon the slave. That while some were pampered and corrupted into aristocracy and tyranny, through indolence, ill-gotten wealth, dissipation, and misrule, others of their white neighbors were sunken to disgrace, ignorance, and poverty, and put

on an equality with the slave because they had to work. These deplorable evils, with all their accompanying train, drove his philanthropic, generous heart to hate the institution which produced them.

Some may object to our claims to magnanimous generosity in his character, because he emancipated the slaves without compensating their owners for the money they had paid for them, and because he thus deprived them of their services which they were accustomed to receive from them.

To which we reply, honored and remunerated labor will always find plenty of employes, so they need not lack men to do the work that is paid for as it should be.

And then, as a military measure, President Lincoln had just as good a right to confiscate slave property as any other. And as the rebels had been confiscating the property of Union citizens, why should it be thought ungenerous that he should confiscate, or rather free, their slaves? And in what did he wrong the masters by freeing the slaves, when they had enjoyed the fruits of their unremunerated labors for generations, till they had made many of them rich and aristocratic; while the poor slaves are now turned off ignorant and penniless, to gather up their scattered families wherever they can find them? Whom does this act wrong? How many are to be benefited by it, *beyond computation*? It is, then, a demonstration of generosity and philanthropy. This we shall show more fully in another page.

And President Lincoln was *forgiving*, to a fault. Who, that did not have the most forbearing and forgiving heart, could or would have shown such leniency as he has towards traitors, both North and South, ever since the rebellion commenced? Why, his leniency has been almost more than his warmest friends knew how to bear; and especially in the terms of surrender which he stipulated to Lee's army. And yet his enemies call him a tyrant. But the truth is, he was too lenient rather than too rigorous.

Why, how often has it been said, and no doubt truly, too, that if "General Jackson had been in President Lincoln's place, he would have hung hundreds of these traitors," who have so richly deserved it, both at the North and in the South!

But he exercised great patience, great forbearance, and great forgiveness.

We say he was lenient and forgiving, to a fault. So it seems to us. We may be mistaken. But we think, had he said at the outset, "As you treat our men, when prisoners, so we will treat yours," he might have prevented a great deal of suffering, and saved many valuable lives. We would not advise a sys-

tem of cruelties to be practised on their men, but a sufficiently severe policy to deter them from practising the unparalleled cruelties which they have practised on our men when prisoners—starving, smothering, and freezing them, and neglecting their sick and wounded, so as to cause their death by thousands, while their men were fed sumptuously on the fat of the land, well sheltered, and cared for when sick or wounded. But the generosity of our President's great, noble heart, made him a lenient ruler. And these traitors never made a greater mistake, for their own sakes, than to kill him. For we know they will not find so much leniency at other hands as they have at his ; and especially now, since by that dreadful, that fiendish act, they have crushed out of most loyal hearts all those feelings of leniency and mercy which were cherished by so many. How does it rouse the indignation of patriotic spirits, to think that this infernal treason, and unprovoked rebellion, have stretched forth their murderous hands and slain our country's **HEAD and BENEFACTOR** ! If the firing on the *flag* of our nation at Sumter demands resentment and chastisement from our insulted Government, *what does not the killing of him in whom was vested the headship of our nation, demand ?*

How can such provoking, high-handed, Heaven-daring crime, which is the direct fruit of this nefarious rebellion, fail to call for vengeance upon the *whole train* of its originators and leading supporters ?

If the murder of one person demands, for the protection of the commonwealth against the desperation of the murderer, that he be hung, *what* is not demanded to be done with these traitors, who have rebelled against the Government that so tenderly cherished and guarded them all their days, and who have now filled this most highly favored of all lands with bloodshed and carnage, mourning and woe, and have crowned the catalogue of their black crimes with this diabolical assassination ? Surely every patriotic heart exclaims *now*, however lenient it may have felt before the assassination, "*Let condign punishment be visited on these traitors' heads ! ! !*" Nor is it an unholy feeling. It is the impulse of a righteous indignation. God himself, who is infinite in mercy, ceases to exercise that mercy when it endangers the safety of his government. "*Mercy knows its appointed bounds, and meets with judgment there.*" And He, whose mercy provided a way of forgiveness at the expense of the sufferings and death of His own Son, pours upon unrelenting rebels against His government, His indignation and wrath. And surely there can be no just complaint now, if our Government should punish the leaders of this rebellion with a rigor which never would have been em-

ployed had they not assassinated President Lincoln. They need not try to deny that the assassination was the result of the rebellion, *yes, its climax*, for that is too well established to admit of denial. And it is high time to make traitors and sympathizers with traitors *feel and realize* that treason is not only the highest crime against human and divine law, but that it must have the due penalty of its guilt visited upon its guilty perpetrators. We must not wink at this crime, or give it quarters, lest our leniency embolden its audacity. Public safety, the claims of justice, our injured Government, the cruelties practised on our imprisoned soldiers, the sufferings of our bereaved widows and orphans and kindred, the cost and calamity of this war, the blood of the hundreds of thousands of our slain citizens who to-day sleep in soldiers' graves, the blood of our martyred President, *all unite* in the demand that the surviving perpetrators of this rebellion, including the assassins of our President, and their aiders and abettors, be visited with the punishment due their crimes. It is magnanimous to forgive; but when forgiveness would be fraught with encouragement to repeat the crimes forgiven, it ceases to be a virtue. And this case shows that such is the wicked advantage which has been taken of the lenient policy of the past Administration. Traitors and copperheads have assassinated leniency itself, while it was industriously seeking to benefit them. The act is their own, and they must bear it, and receive its penalty. The Government dare no longer forbear.

But, thank God, that President Lincoln lived to carry out his wise policy and philanthropic plans so far and so fully as to demonstrate to the world their wisdom and excellences. We are thankful that he lived to see the good fruits of his great work before he died. We rejoice that he lived to have the nation appreciate his work; to feel that he was a good, a noble, and truly a "GREAT MAN!" This fact is seen in a comparison between the two elections.

At his first election to the Presidency, when the North and the South all voted together, Mr. Bell received thirty-nine electoral votes, Breckinridge seventy-two, Douglas twelve, and Lincoln one hundred and eighty, making his majority over all the other candidates, fifty-seven votes.

At his re-election, McClellan received twenty-one electoral votes, and Lincoln two hundred and thirteen, making his majority one hundred and ninety-two votes, or more than ten to one.

This shows how highly his constituents appreciated his Administration.

And the demonstrations of sorrow everywhere, in every

possible manner, on account of this sad, distressing event, show how highly esteemed he was in the nation. Is there any thing equal in history to the expressions of sorrow at the death of any other ruler? We believe an equal case cannot be produced. No conceivable expense is spared, no pains-taking too great, to honor him who had won the highest regards of this nation.

But there is one more element of greatness in President Lincoln's character, and it is the chief of all: he was a *God-fearing man*. "*The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.*" To be allied with the King of kings and Lord of lords, with the Supreme Ruler of the universe, adds to any one a high degree of honor, and a chief excellence of character. And for a man in power to trust in the counsels of the Almighty for his guidance, and rely on His Omnipotence for success, other things being equal, adds to a man's character the climax of excellence.

And now we proceed to notice the *practical value of this man's greatness in the Presidency of our nation*.

And to get a clear view of this branch of our subject, we must first consider the *embarrassments and hindrances which stood in the way of his Administration*; and, secondly, the *magnitude of the work it accomplished*.

We have just shown above, the great majority of votes which was given Mr. Lincoln over all the three other candidates at his first election; and, according to the principles of our democratic Republic, it was the duty of the minority to concur with the voice of the majority. That would be especially reasonable when the majority was so very great. This is true democracy. It is pure and wholesome republicanism. No one can deny it; and in all previous administrations the minority did concur.

But what are the facts in the case? Thirteen days before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, Jeff. Davis was inaugurated president of the rebels, who were then organizing the rebel confederacy. And indeed, for more than two years, even before Mr. Lincoln's name had been mentioned in connection with the Presidency, the rebels had been preparing to secede. "A Southern convention, at Vicksburg, Miss., May 11, 1859, at which eight States were represented, passed resolutions in favor of opening the slave-trade." This act was in violation of the Constitution, and punishable with death, had it been carried into effect. For Congress has "declared the slave-trade to be piracy, and that if a citizen of the United States be engaged in it, he shall be adjudged a pirate, and, on conviction, shall suffer death." (*See Con., Sec. 10, note b.*)



And thus, step after step was taken by these rebels, till, at the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, nearly all the rebel States had seceded, and they had seized the United States navy, mints, money, arms, ports, and military posts all along the coast from Maryland to Mexico. And many other preliminary steps had been taken to increase and strengthen the rebellion. For they had long been poisoning and corrupting the minds of the people at the North to such an extent, that a fearful faction of sympathizers was created, who have thrown all the power they could, in every possible way, against the cause and interests of the Union, and in favor of the rebellion.

Copperheadism is the child of Slavery, begotten in the Northern mind by the overshadowing influence of that abominable institution in the intercourse of Southern men with those of the North. Through commercial, social, and literary avenues, the friends of slavery communicated their corrupt and pernicious doctrines respecting that heartless, cruel, barbarous, and degrading institution *deceptively* into the sentiments and feelings of Northern men, till finally they tried to make them believe that they were bound to capture their fugitive slaves for them, and give their votes to help them rivet the chains upon them, and that all new territory was slave soil. Such were the unreasonable demands of these friends and supporters of slavery, who now rebel and secede because the North will not obey them. And even before we had moral courage to refuse to serve them at their bidding, they seceded. But a great many of our Northern men have consented to do these acts of *servility* for the Southern chivalry. They vote, to help them. They write and speak, to help them. They form secret societies, and get up secret armies to burn cities, rob, plunder, and kill Union citizens, to help them. They serve as spies, to help them. They commit piracy, to help them. They assassinate the President and his cabinet, to help them who rebel against rightly constituted authority. These nefarious acts are what are now termed "*Copperheadism*" among Northern men—because they are so much like the ways of the copperhead snake, which stealthily waylays and venomously wounds the victim of its fury. We would not use such language in a funeral sermon, or refer to such disgusting facts, had not those who are co-operating with, and helping the rebels, furnished an unavoidable necessity, by the assassination of him for whose death we are preaching this discourse. But, as they have given us the text, we must try to do it justice. This murderous rebellion, and this villanous sympathy, richly deserve infinitely more than human tongue can say against it, or pen write, or hands inflict. Nearly all

occasions are proper to denounce them, and especially *this saddest of all*, which they have produced. While the blood of our beloved President, whom they have slain with wicked hands, is yet *smoking upon the country's altar*, is it not proper to denounce the hands that have so brutally shed it?

But let us proceed to consider our subject further. This feeling of sympathy with the rebellion had so corrupted what was left of our regular Army in the United States, that it was rendered very ineffective in the early part of the war. Not that all the army was corrupted, by any means, but so many in it, that it crippled the true and faithful. And even the truest and bravest required a little time to arouse their energies and awake them to a true and realizing sense of the fearfulness of their position, and the critical emergencies of their country, and the greatness of the desperation to be subdued. Most persons thought it a short job, and one easily to be accomplished, and gauged their aims and efforts accordingly. For this reason, in part, our armies, in the early part of the war, met with some sad reverses and defeats. But experience developed power, and taught our people how to direct their efforts. Well do we remember how it worked in the department in New Mexico, where we were, in the early part of the war. Colonel Loring, who had the command of the department at that time, deserted and joined the rebel army, in which he was made a general. Colonel Grayson, commanding-general of the Territory, also went with the rebellion. Captain Maury, late commander of rebel forces at Mobile, deserted his post. Lieutenant Sibley deserted, and returned in a few months in command of the rebel army. Secretary Jackson left his office and returned a major in the rebel army, and made his head-quarters in his old rooms in the capitol. And so on we might add names of less conspicuous persons, who deserted their posts and joined the rebel forces. And others remained, who did more injury to the Union cause than if they had gone. For example, Major Lynde, who commanded at Fort Fillmore, with seven hundred and fifty men, at the approach of four hundred and fifty rebels, burned the fort, made a short retreat, and finally surrendered without a battle. And Captain Lord left the line of the first battle at Valverde, after the first fire, and retreated to the fort, leaving the battery which he was to support to fall into the hands of the enemy, and nearly all its men to be killed. These, and many other like corrupt and cowardly acts, so crippled General Canby (then colonel), than whom a truer or more faithful officer we believe never drew a sword in our country's defence, and also his true and courageous officers and men, that their

efforts were paralyzed, till the Pike's Peak volunteers came to their relief. Then they unitedly drove the rebels out of the country, and kept them out.

We mention these facts, as we there learned them, and which we believe were a fair specimen in the regular Army at the commencement of the war, to show what were the difficulties to be met by our Government when President Lincoln commenced his Administration. Though we had good and true men, both officers and soldiers, in our army, after the others had deserted to our enemies, yet so many went, and so many others sympathized with the rebellion, that it crippled our energies. And this fact, for a long time, gave room for the rebels to boast that they had the best officers and the bravest soldiers; "that one rebel could whip five Union men." This boasting, however, as *facts* have abundantly shown since, was premature and vain.

And in making our estimate of the hindrances which were to be met and overcome, we must look at the peculiarities of the people, North and South, out of whom the two armies were to be gathered, and by whom they were to be supported and cheered in their perils and toils.

The Southerners, having grown up under the influences of the slave institution, and having been always accustomed to carry deadly weapons, familiarizing their minds with duelling and bloodshed, were already educated into the feelings of desperation which make a daring soldier. While, on the other hand, the Northerners, having been educated into feelings of non-resistance, and that industry, virtue, and peaceableness were chief traits of happiness, excellence, and true prosperity, were destitute of those feelings which make a dashing, enthusiastic, hot-headed soldier. These antagonisms of character, growing out of different kinds of education and habits of life, gave great vantage-ground to Southern soldiers in the commencement of the war.

And at that time we hardly knew what patriotism was. We read about it in books. We admired it in the history of our forefathers, as we do romance; but we had not experienced its inspiring power in the perils of war. Our patriotism was like the plant which grows in the shade, tender and delicate. But a patriotic nature was in our people. The feelings of our forefathers were deeply bedded there. They only needed the occasion to develop them. Facts show the truth of what I say.

When the first cannon's boom at our flag on Sumter's staff resounded over the North, it waked us up more effectually than do March thunders wake the sleeping reptiles from their wintery beds.

As soon as our newly inaugurated President saw our domains invaded by rebel forces, true to his constitutional obligations, he called for seventy-five thousand men to defend our country's rights. And how soon did the worthy sons of the noble sires of 'Seventy-six respond, and the order was filled! But this number being inadequate to meet the forces of the growing rebellion, the order came, "Increase the army to two hundred and forty thousand men." And how soon the order was filled!

But these are still too few to meet the demand; and again we hear the call, "*Three hundred thousand more!*" But hardly had the call extended over the land, till it was followed by another, as if it were the returning echo of the first, "*Three hundred thousand more!*" And now, from ocean to ocean, we hear the response, "We are coming, Father Abraham, six hundred thousand more." O! yes, it comes, in one *great voice of song*, from hill-top and dale, so loud it makes the welkin ring—"We are coming, Father Abraham, six hundred thousand more." From our farms, our stores, our shops, our schools, our practice, our pulpits, we come. Our country calls, and we'll obey. Truly, patriotism had not died in the American heart. It only slept, while the bridegroom tarried; and when it heard his voice, it arose and went out to meet him. For every time the call comes, the quota is filled easier and easier. Yes, patriotism grows in Abraham Lincoln's school. For again he calls, "Three hundred thousand more," and they come, shouting, "*Rally round the flag, boys, rally once again!*" "*The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!*" Nor does the choral strain die upon the ear, till we again hear the call, "*Five hundred thousand more!*" And on they come. Yes, even the boys, who, as we thought, could not endure to leave their homes, march forth, braving the storm, enduring fatigue, hunger, heat, and cold, and face the foe on many a bravely contested field, with a courage not like Grecian or Roman, but far above, like AMERICAN HEROES.

And again he calls, "*Three hundred thousand more!*" And on they come. And now we see the tables are turned. We heard the chivalry of the South boast that "one rebel could whip five Yankees;" now we hear the Yankee boys shout, "Come on, one of us can whip six rebels!" Which is said to have been the case at the battle at Selma, and may be other places, where the rebels were intrenched and strongly fortified. Thus we see, how Northern republicanism, *Union patriotism*, grows and strengthens by proper use.

But finally, the call comes, "*Two hundred thousand more!*" They begin to come, but while on the way we hear the order,

"Recruits may return home. We have enough." Army after army surrenders. The rebellion is crushed.

Nor do we have to ask foreign nations to foot the bill. This patriotism that furnishes all the men who are needed, and just such brave men as the severest emergencies demand, also furnishes the money to pay the expenses, not only of the war, but all current expenses of home matters, and fills men's pockets with money besides. This is what American patriotism does in Abraham Lincoln's administration of our Government, prostrate and paralyzed as the country was when he entered the Presidency. And now, our triumphant banners wave in the sweet breezes of liberty in every port, save one, from the Canadas on our Northeastern shores round the coast to British America on the Northwest, and over nearly every important city in Rebeldom. Our brave, victorious armies have met the foe, and repulsed them at every point. They have hunted them from their strongholds. They have charged their heaviest and most formidable works, and stormed them. They have broken up their armies, and now victory perches, with undisturbed composure, on our banners, nearly all over the land. Commerce begins to resume its former freedom and briskness. Agriculture resumes its former success. Peace begins again to gild our skies; returning joy thrills from heart to heart, till the nation is vocal with jubilant delight. Four millions of freedmen this year, for the first time, sing the "SONG OF JUBILEE." And no heart rejoiced with purer, stronger, holier emotions, than that noble one, that had borne the weight of care of our nation's perils so constantly for four years of mightiest struggle. The voice of *victory* made President Lincoln's heart rejoice as no other man's knew how.

Thank God that he lived to hear the shouts of victory, and feel the joys that have thrilled the hearts of freemen all over the land! Thank God, that as Moses led the Israelites to the borders of Canaan, and himself, from Pisgah's top, had one precious view of the promised land that flowed with milk and honey, so President Lincoln looked over the Potomac and saw "the sunny South" rising into the glorious brightness of universal freedom! Yes, his ear caught the "hallelujahs" of the millions released from bondage, and he rejoiced with joy unspeakable, and full of glory.

True, it has vacated many a chair, and filled many a new-made grave, to achieve these victories—to secure this exalted freedom. But as the world is redeemed through suffering—the suffering of the Son of God, and of His true and faithful followers of all ages—so our nation is saved by blood and treasure. Great is the price, but infinitely greater the purchased possession.

But sad as are the recollections of loved ones fallen for their country's cause, none are to be compared with this one which we mourn to-day. For others, there is mourning in domestic and social circles which are saddened by the absence of the loved and fallen; but for President Lincoln, "THE NATION MOURNS." Kind friends will rear monuments, and beautify the graves of their own beloved fallen; but the *nation* will gild the tomb and ornament the grounds where repose the remains of our lamented, martyred President.

*And though dead, he yet lives and speaks.* True, his noble form is borne to the tomb on the flood of a nation's tears, and there it rests in a repose that is undisturbed by the storms of life, and the battle's most dreadful roar. No more can the assassin wake his fears, or disturb his slumbers.

And his noble spirit goes up to God who gave it, we believe, to bask in the full effulgence of the unfading glory of His exalted majesty forever.

*But he still lives in the memory of the nation.* This picture, which now overhangs this sacred desk, and which now, as it is draped in mourning, fills our pensive minds with volumes of mingled thoughts of joy and grief, will hang beside Washington's, all over the broad domains of this great nation, as long as pictures are made, or can be seen by mortal eyes.

He will be remembered by his friends, as the **BENEFACTOR** of our Republic and of our race. And how precious will be his memory to the millions whom he has helped to free! He will be to them as Moses has ever been to the Jews. This generation will tell of his greatness and goodness to the next, and so on, down to the end of time.

He will live in their songs, their speeches, their social chat, and in their hearts' affections. Indeed, we some fear, that they will be tempted to cherish more than a holy regard for his memory, and that this picture will be more to them than those of the saints to Romanists.

He will be remembered by his *enemies*, as Cain remembered Abel whom he had slain, as the undeserving victim of their malice and treasonable crimes. Rebels and rebel sympathizers must ever feel that with insult and injury they beset his pathway in the Presidency, and that with wicked hands they murdered the Chief Magistrate of these United States.

He will live also in the *gratitude of the nation*. Such unselfish, true-hearted, able and effective services as he rendered his country in her years of mightiest conflict and greatest trial, cannot fail to excite the most sincere and lasting gratitude of the nation. The universal, profuse, and unprecedented demonstrations of mourning all over the land in these days of

sorrow on account of his death, show how greatly the nation esteemed him for his superior services.

*He lives in the praise of the nation.* Every speaker and writer seems to vie with his fellows in his efforts to command terms sufficiently expressive and significant, to pronounce the encomiums which his great merit demands. They will write his praise on the brightest pages of American history.

*He will live in the nation's progress.* The past progress of this nation is unequalled in the history of the world. But its *future* progress, we have reason to believe, will be infinitely greater and more rapid than the past. The antagonisms of the social structure and habits in the North and South, up to the present, have greatly hindered our progress and improvement. In the overthrow of slavery, and the reconstruction of the Union, those antagonisms will be destroyed, and, the current being cleared, our national vessels will sweep on most gloriously. An *untrammelled press*, North and South, to advocate the same great principles of universal freedom, and to spread the savor and stimulus of Republican principles, will give new life to our nation. Hitherto, it has been hindered in this by slavery. Nothing else. But that diabolical institution made the American press double-tongued. It made it stutter, and often falsify the principles of our Republic. Now, we can all, in good faith and with consistency, say to each other and the world, "that we hold it as a self-evident truth, that *all men* are born with certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;" and that all have a right to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, no one daring to molest him or make him afraid. Under President Lincoln's Administration this barrier has been removed, and he will live in the future momentum of the progress which he has thus given us.

This applies also to the freedom of the pulpit. What different preaching there will be all over the South, and in much of the North, after this war is over! "Stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made you free," can now be preached to every man. "And every man must give account of himself to God," can now be thundered in the ears of every one without let or hindrance, and it will give new life to the power of the American pulpit.

And the new system of education which is now in progress, and which is to be constantly improved—I mean the education of the masses on the most improved plan—must give to community, all over the land, a new character. And President Lincoln is to live in that progress.

*And again, free, honorable, remunerated labor, will impart*

new power to thrift, and give an impetus to progress in all useful pursuits, and change the tone, aspect, and condition of society. This kind of industry President Lincoln loved, cherished, and taught, and he will live in its influence on our future progress. He was emphatically an industrious man. He sanctioned the truth that industry is the parent of virtue, prosperity, and happiness, and that indolence and sloth produce vice, want, and wretchedness. The proof of this fact is clearly seen by comparing the condition of the country in the North, where labor is honorable and remunerated, with that of the South, where it is degraded, and forced from the uncompensated slave. Any one who will stand on the line between the slave States and the free, can see it in a moment—in the roads, the fields, the dwellings, the schools, the churches, and in the persons of the people. But in the future, the influence of honored and rewarded labor will vivify the whole body politic, the entire masses of the people. Industry will be honorable and profitable for all men.

And President Lincoln will live *prominently and powerfully* in this new order of things, which he so well understood, and so highly appreciated, *for the development of the MANHOOD of men*, and in the employment of his developed powers in great, ennobling, and useful enterprises.

He had experienced the good effects of the system in his own development and progress. Had he continued to live on slave soil, the influence of that degrading institution, which keeps the poor laborer in poverty and the ignorant in darkness, would have been like a millstone about his neck. But he came out on to free soil, where he could enjoy the sunlight of heaven, and the sweet breezes of liberty, and the broad expanse of freedom; and his great soul grew so rapidly and so great, that the nation chose him, above all others, to be its head and leader. And this great developing power he extends to all the American people. Will he not live pre-eminently in the future progress thus secured to us?

He will also live in the *nation's influence*. The renovation of the nation, in abolishing slavery, and in the newly-developed character and power of REPUBLICAN PATRIOTISM, which has grown out of the measures of his Administration, will exert a moulding, modifying, and vivifying influence upon the nations of the globe, as long as time shall last. In that influence he will live most prominently. "Though dead, he yet speaketh." If these words are true of the martyred Abel, who was slain nearly six thousand years ago; if he has given lessons of piety to the world during that long lapse of time, and stimulated the faith of all who have heeded his godly counsels, will not



President Lincoln continue to speak as a Christian statesman and a true philanthropist, to his own countrymen and to the world? Surely he will. Many a king and emperor will sit at his feet, and learn of him lessons of true patriotism—*of the highest type of patriotism*, and of *political economy*. Many a tyrant will be reprov'd by his demonstrations of the superior value of Republican institutions over rigorous monarchies and despotisms. Oh! what a voice he sends forth to the world, in support of freedom; in reproof of tyranny; in defence of equal and inalienable rights to all mankind! Let that voice ring and echo over every land and every sea while ages roll!

But shall we say, that because President Lincoln is dead, all is gone? that the nation is ruined, and its machinery stopped? No. Its destiny is in the hands of the ALMIGHTY. And as He gave a *double* portion of Elijah's spirit to Elisha, who was to succeed him in presiding over the schools of the prophets; and as He gave a Joshua, to succeed Moses, and lead the children of Israel over Jordan, and establish them an independent nation in the promised land; so He who gave us President Lincoln, to lead us through this dreadful war, till the rebellion is crushed, will give us a Johnson to lead us in reconstruction, and the re-establishment of an honorable and healthful peace; and after he shall have done his work, He has others of like value, we trust, in reserve. "GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH."





PHOTOMOUNT  
PAMPHLET BINDER  
PAT. NO.  
877188

*Manufactured by*  
GAYLORD BROS. Inc.  
Syracuse, N. Y.  
Stockton, Calif.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



3 9015 01096 6391

